



I know a lost cause, when I see one.



👁 83 ✓ 12 ★ 10

Chapter 1 by Sanchit Jain

If only, she hadn't been that irritating...

Chapter 2 by Rebecca

If only, she hadn't been jealous.



Chapter 3 by 20hupj

If only she hadn't caught his attention.

If only.

All those actions could never be undone, no matter how desperately she needed them to never have happened.

Because now, because of the past she is dead.



Chapter 4 by intellikat

Till death do you part. Well, it's definitely true in this case.

I stood with the machete in my hand and the lightbulb above me swinging sickeningly in the barn.

It had just been a joke, but now she lay dead at his feet.



Chapter 5 by Ragnild

A trick, that went on until there was no room for more.

The story of their making was a promise. Such a simple start but with a haunting end. Why the fuck did it have to be a machete? Out of all things why



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had that been the souvenir they brought home from Mexico? Why had they even gone to Mexico, it was in Mexico where it all started, or rather where the end started

Chapter 6 by intellikat



At a club... called Nicaragua.

Write a draft for chapter 7 of 8

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